

THE DARK SIDE

**Terrible Cutting Scrape at
gro Ball.**

**A Lively Day in Police Circles—Al-
riots—A Wife Beater—Two Bur-
les—Other Things.**

The glorious Fourth is usually a busy day in police circles.

Yesterday was no exception to the rule. There were about thirty cases up last midnight, more than half of which were for disorderly conduct and quarrels between persons for drunkenness on the streets.

The negroes were particularly bad and insulting to the police at times.

for the sabborn bravery of Captain Wright, and the determined of the patrolmen, there would have distinct riots yesterday afternoon.

Two negroes were badly knifed at night, and in the absence of a city came to the station house for relief.

A Bloody Row.

A terrible cutting scrape took place colored ball in Calhoun's hall last night.

A drunken negro named Jack W. up two colored brothers in short order.

It seems that Bob Humphreys, a was talking to a woman. Jack Ward up and began cursing Humphreys, him to go off and behave himself, to hot words, and, at length, Ward Humphreys, knocking his hat off, a latter stooped to pick it up Ward and plunged it into the man's right cutting a long, deep gash.

Claiborne Baker rushed up and tr Ward off, when the latter stabbed Baker, cutting his thigh.

The left hand, cutting his third rib bone. Several men rushed toward to capture him, but Ige Mitchell friend, drew his pistol and covered swearing that he would kill the first laid hands on Ward. While Mitchell the men in check Ward made good from the hall.

When the police appeared on the bird had flown, and the most diligent failed to find him.

The hall is in the second story. Has many openings about the iron

Police knew nothing about the shooting was over. Had they been notified the row was going on Ward could have been taken.

Bob Humphreys and Claiborne Baker to the stationhouse. Baker's wound but painful.

Humphreys bled very profusely down, and when he reached the station discovered that the radial artery had bled.

The man was bleeding to death. clear.

Two doctors were sent for, but a

pend. The telephone was used but no doctors came. It is pretty well stated at the station that doctors do not come down unless they know money is coming from.

Meantime the unfortunate man as the blood flowed from his arm like a flock. It was certainly an awful handkerchief—was twisted around above the wound and lessened the pain.

They were still telephoning for doctors.

At half past eleven o'clock, two hours after the wounded man came Goldtsnoen, heard that the man was on his way to the station and

to death hurried to the school, and for Doctor Irvine, who came a few minutes the artery was stitched and man's life was saved. It was a stroke that these humane gentlemen were just in time to prevent. It was a last, and a pity that they were not first. Humphreys was removed to on Crime street.

Almost a Riot.

About half-past three o'clock this afternoon Wesley Barnes, a very negro, who has served ten years in the penitentiary for assault with intent to murder, was trying to turn over

path, and no mistake. Officer Ivey grabbed him with a view to bringing him down to the station, when he offered assistance. He pulled and cursed and at one time tried to shoot —but he held him just the same. A hundred negroes were close behind attempted to take the prisoner from Walton. Officers Ivey and Kilpatrick, with his assistance and the march was to the stationhouse, the crowd still hooting and yelling at the police. "The damn police take him!" "Kill 'em!" "Shoot 'em!" "The

This determined language had the following mob began to w police brandished their batons faces of the surging crowd. It ga a few of the bolder spirits had off their pins—and Wesley Barnes

in triumph to the station and lo-
"Isn't this awful?" remark
Couch.
"Why, if one shot had been
would have been one of the blood
ever heard of."
Willie Grant and S. W. Frazier
negroes who interfered with the
discharge of their duty, were
locked up.
There are many others who w
the same offense, and the police
Almost Another Ri-
William Walker, negro, got ve

terday, and was circulating through the dense black crowd about the very disorderly manner, when the constable arrested him and started him. A great crowd took after him, his prisoner yelling like demons, sulphurous with vile oaths and abuse, and the most threatening demands were made. But the officer held pretty soon other patrolmen for assistance. The advancing crowd backed, and Walker was hurried to the station.

The negroes had an idea that

the town yesterday and went on they dared in their efforts to every negro who was arrested, not succeed in a single instance. The police acted with great for day long—but they had made up to die if necessary rather than dusky offender to the insolent ex

His Store Guarded

There was nothing new in the yesterday. Nothing was heard of police of Norfolk or from the la to be Mrs. Beerman No. 1. Mr. Rol was appointed temporary receiver

of Gottlieb vs. Beerman, has been over Beerman's store, at 152 1/2 The creditors' bill was filed by Garrett. The hearing has been 11th of this month before J. Clark.

Beat Up His Wife

Dave Tolan, negro, who lives at the end of McDaniel street, said last night: "Cook me a piece of meat." She replied: "Why don't you Tolan let in on her with a stick and I will beat her out." Her screams were heard by the neighbors, who telephoned to the police.

A Bad Woman.
A huge black woman named
ton, was arrested last night for
gro assignment house in the
building on Decatur-street.

Two negroes, Lee Ramsay and
were caught undressed in one
rooms, and arrested. Patrolman
the haul, and the trio were pho
bars.

The First Drun

Dan Divine, colored, was drunk in the street. He was This was the first case Mr. Stovall captured him. Dan money, for, when he sobered

